

Mrs. Gen. as Rivera  
Interviewed by Mme. Ruiz.....

Two Cuban women, one a widow, one whose husband's life hangs by a thread, meet and discuss Spain's pitiless atrocities. Photographs of the meeting reproduced in half-tone in

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PR

Marvellous Psychic  
Sader.....  
animal so trained as to approximate human intelligence to a degree that puzzles scientists and physicians. Its performances, with tests of its ordinary feats, shown by microscope photographs cannot lie, to-morrow in the  
Sunday Journal.  
In Greater New York, Elsewhere,  
and Jersey City. TWO CENTS.

## DAISY AND DICK ROUT FOUR TRAMPS

Daisy is the Postmistress at  
New Dorp and Dick  
Is Her Dog.

HOBOS BENT ON ROBBERY.

Predatory Gang Terrorized the Vil-  
lage Until It Met Its Water-  
loo at the Post Office.

ESCAPED FROM THE TOWN.

First Rebuff of the Vagrants Came  
from the Little Tailor's Big  
Wife, Armed with a  
Broomstick.

There are other towns on Staten Island  
beside New Dorp—lots of them—and it had  
been wiser in Weary Wilkes, Dusty  
Rhodes, Walker Heap and Languid Looks  
to have selected almost any one of the  
others for their invasion of yesterday.  
New Dorp is an old town, but it is also a  
hot town—for tramps and vagabonds.

However, kismet or lack of judgment or  
innate cussedness or something impelled  
four gentlemen, of the road to invade the  
peaceful and somnolent precincts of New  
Dorp in search of sustenance and anything  
else that might be loose. They entered the  
old town at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon,  
quietly and unobtrusively. They made  
an exit at 3:30 which would have satisfied  
any one who had not seen the scene and  
wondered for sensational effect and Wef-  
ers, the printer, for speed.

The four Weary Wilkes first visited the  
shop of H. F. Siedel, a baker, and demanded  
bread. They wanted fresh bread, lots of  
it, and they wanted it quick. Mr. Siedel  
didn't have a large man, and he was alone.  
That is, he was alone save for the trusty rifle  
with which he has made himself the star  
of the New Dorp Schutzenbund. He ex-  
ecuted the rifle from under the dough  
trough, grabbed a handful of cartridges  
with remarkable celerity, and the predatory  
quartet vanished.

At the little tailor shop of John Raquet  
the hoboes mull on the lines of the tailor  
and his wife. They wanted to make a  
man, but he has a wife who is  
constructed after the model of Juno and  
is as possessed of several of the charac-  
teristics of Minerva besides. Little Mr.  
Raquet's frightened avowal that he had  
never had any money wherewith to meet  
their demands did not satisfy the members  
of the gang, and they were about to apply  
the persuasion of a hot "rouse" to his  
anatomy when Mrs. Raquet emerged from  
the back room armed with woman's lead,  
best weapon—a broom. She went into ac-  
tion like a line-of-battle ship, and the last  
of the tramps to get out of the door took  
a cracked head with him as a keepsake.

John Schiffer, the village butcher, was  
the next denizen of New Dorp called upon  
by the invaders. Their demand for money  
changed to a howl for mercy as Mr.  
Schiffer brandished a cleaver as big as  
a guillotine, and the dust they raised in  
the road hasn't settled yet.

The village post-office was the next stop  
in the march of the vandals. Miss Daisy  
Livingstone, the pretty postmistress, is the  
pride of New Dorp. She was alone, to all  
outward appearances, for Dick, the ugliest  
and fiercest bulldog in Richmond County,  
guardian in ordinary of Uncle Sam's mails,  
and of Miss Daisy, was slumbering peace-  
fully behind the counter at his mistress's  
feet.

"We want money!" hoarsely ejaculated  
Weary Wrangles, shoving his grizzled phiz  
into the little window. "Hand it over  
quick or you'll have a dead woman on  
your hands!"

"You get out of here or I'll shoot!"  
promptly responded the pretty postmistress,  
teaching for a supposititious revolver.

"Get em, Dick!"

Dick did. He shot under the counter  
like a catapult, and the last of the four  
Weary Wilkes to turn out of the door  
did so with Dick streaming out behind him  
like a flag.

Trace of rotten trouser cloth was sub-  
sequently recovered from Dick after the  
people who had rushed to the scene of the  
disturbance had revived the pretty postmis-  
tress from her swoon.

WHEELWOMAN'S BAD FALL

Mrs. Schoonmaker, a Prominent Plainfield  
Lady, Run Into by a Scorching  
and May Die.

Mrs. S. L. Schoonmaker, of No. 966 Central  
avenue, Plainfield, N. J., while riding a  
bicycle on the county road between West-  
field and Garwood, yesterday afternoon,  
was run into by William Gale, of West-  
field, and thrown off her wheel with such  
force as to cause concussion of the brain.  
It is possible that she may recover. Gale  
escaped with a few bruises.

Mrs. Schoonmaker, who is an enthusiastic  
wheelwoman, was enjoying an afternoon  
spin with her husband-in-law. They were  
riding along at moderate speed when Gale  
came scorching along with his head down.  
When he ran into Mrs. Schoonmaker, she  
was hurled headlong on to the hard mac-  
adamized road. She struck on the back of  
her head and was stunned for a minute.  
When she regained consciousness she was  
unable to use her limbs.

She was taken to the home of Mrs. Mc-  
Dermott, near by, and Dr. J. B. Harrison,  
of Westfield, was called. He saw that she  
was seriously injured and took her to his  
home in Plainfield, where she lies in a pre-  
carious condition.

Mrs. Schoonmaker is one of the leading  
society women of Plainfield, and an active  
supporter of women's clubs. Her husband  
is a commission merchant in this city.

SHARK RIVER INLET CLOSED.

Formidable Bar Raises the River and Threat-  
ens Damage to Oyster Industry.

The Shark River Inlet is again closed by  
a formidable bar, and the river has risen  
to such a height as to interfere with some  
of the bridges that span it. A committee  
of the Board of Freeholders met in Wel-  
bur yesterday and decided that they would  
work begun immediately to relieve  
the situation.

Another serious feature of the inlet clos-  
ing is the danger that threatens the fish,  
crab and oyster industry. As soon as the  
oyster beds are suffering for the lack of  
salt water.

## BARON ERLANGER FLEES FROM DEBTS

Son of the German Multi-  
Millionaire Hastens  
from Hoboken.

WITH HIS ACTRESS WIFE.

Butchers, Bakers, Grocers, Coal  
Dealers and Even a News-  
boy Clamoring.

THEIR HOUSE IS BESIEGED.

But Nearly Everything of Value Has  
Been Taken Away and Only a  
Few Boxes and Bar-  
rels Remain.

Baron Franz von Erlanger, only son of  
William Erlanger, a multi-millionaire of  
Germany, whose castle is at Blenheim,  
and from Hoboken. With him was his wife,  
who on the stage is known as Nina Divo,  
she who did the much-discussed disrobing  
act in "Orange Blossoms."

Creditors are besieging the Baron's late  
abiding place, a three-story brownstone  
house in Hoboken, at No. 1221 Park avenue,  
but the only one left to fight them off is  
Mrs. Schultz, the housekeeper. That house  
was supposedly furnished, almost entirely  
with goods that were bought on credit, al-  
though the Baron has a remittance of \$225  
a month through the banking house of L.  
Speyer & Co., at No. 11 Broad street.

Bakers, butchers, newsdealers, coal deal-  
ers, grocers, a fishwoman, lively stable  
keepers, beer bottlers, dry goods merchants,  
druggists, a manicure girl, furniture  
dealers, cigar dealers, liquor dealers and  
others have claims against Erlanger. Many  
of these bills are in the hands of Dr.  
Alfred Walden Herzog, who is also a  
lawyer, of No. 901 Washington street,  
Hoboken.

One Plan of the Baron's.  
Dr. Herzog says that Erlanger, in con-  
tracting debts, would refer everybody to  
him as his attorney, the man who handled  
all of his money and paid his bills, but the  
doctor had no authority to do so and never  
saw any of Erlanger's cash. The doctor,  
too, has been in a state of siege. So, too,  
was the cook at their former residence, No.  
16 East Eighty-eighth street, from which  
place they departed several months ago.

Following are some of the items men-  
tioned in bills presented by claimants not  
only to Dr. Herzog, but to Lawyer Pinkus,  
of No. 76 Elm street.

Furniture,  
Flowers,  
Broad and cake,  
Garden and  
Bottled beer,  
Groceries,  
Drugs and medicines,  
Steaks, chops, roasts,  
Tons of coal,  
Kilnwood,  
Manufacturing,  
Borrowed money.

Following are some of the claimants:  
Hoenninger Bros., jewellers, No. 1462  
Third avenue, \$200.00  
Fisherman at Park avenue and  
Eighty-eighth street, 150.00  
Seaman's Stables, at Eighty-ninth  
street and Park avenue, 45.00  
Tegtmeyer, grocer, at Eighty-ninth  
street and Park avenue, 70.00  
Reinhart, grocer, at Eighty-ninth  
street and Sixth avenue, 600.00  
Faber, druggist, on Third avenue, near  
Fourth street, 40.00  
Miss Cohen, manicurist, in One Hun-  
dred and Fifteenth street, 150.00  
J. L. Lenthal, grocer, Fourteenth  
Garden street, Hoboken, 30.00  
John G. Wislitz, saloon keeper, at  
Twelfth and Garden streets, Ho-  
boken, 27.00  
Frank Cordis, furniture, at Second and  
Fourth streets, Hoboken, 6.00  
Hoboken Land and Improvement Com-  
pany, Hoboken, 33.00  
Henry Dorman, lawyer, of No. 1229  
Washington street, Hoboken, 12.45  
Mrs. Schneider, baker, at Washington  
ave., near Thirtieth street, Ho-  
boken, 30.00  
Leitz & Schilling, furniture, Hoboken, 282.05  
Jagels, coal dealer on Fourteenth  
street, Hoboken, 20.00  
Frederick Berwick, 250.00  
Grand street, Hoboken.

Left Little Behind.  
There are many others, among whom are  
L. Baumann & Co., of No. 1421 Third ave-  
nue, in this city. They, however, have  
secured most of the goods that the  
Briantons bought. All they left behind  
was three trunks, two baskets and two  
footlights. These contained pictures and  
other articles of trifling conse-  
quence.

Erlanger married Nina Becker in  
Germany two years ago, and his parents  
disowned him. The Baron, who is thirty-  
seven years old, and a gentleman jockey,  
who has won \$15,000 worth of  
prizes, was heavily in debt. To force  
the family to pay his obligations he signed a  
contract that he would come to this coun-  
try and remain three years. That was  
after he had carried out his threat to have  
his wife appear on the vaudeville stage in  
Paris under the name of Erlanger. In his  
contract he agreed not to permit his wife  
to again use the name Erlanger before the  
company but she was not to incur disre-  
putable debts. His relatives were in such  
haste to have them leave Germany that  
they tried to get passage for them on the  
Friedrich Blumack over every stationroom  
had been engaged. Erlanger's father, at  
an expense of 1,000 marks, induced the  
company to bring an extra cabin, and it  
was this that they were accommodated.  
Dr. Herzog says the couple are in Buffalo.

ELECTRIC STORMS HURT HIM.  
Peculiar Effect on a Boy Who Touched a  
Live Wire.

An odd suit will be tried in the Supreme  
Court at White Plains on May 3. The  
plaintiff is Alphonso Lepper, a fourteen-  
year-old boy, who is suing John H. Starin,  
proprietor of Glen Island, the West Ches-  
ter and New York Telephone companies  
and the East Chester Electric Light Com-  
pany for \$20,000 damages to his body, due  
to the alleged negligence of the defendants.

Some time ago young Lepper was walk-  
ing along Weyman avenue at New Rochelle  
when one of the private wires of Mr.  
Starin fell on him. The wire was on the  
telephone company's poles and had become  
crossed with an electric light wire, and  
the fuses on his right hand and a piece  
of his right ear were burned off.

Whenever there is a thunderstorm young  
Lepper suffers terrible agony. Severe  
shocks of electricity and sharp pains pass  
through his body constantly. As soon as  
the storm has ceased the shocks cease, but  
the pain continues for twenty-four hours.

## DEBS'S NEW COMMONWEALTH. PLATT

The President of the American Railway Union Writes of His Plans  
to Aid the Laboring Classes Throughout  
the Country.



are not wholly in vain. Thousands of railway employees and all other kinds of working men who have been the victims of corporate supremacy have been using their brains, and as a result, they propose to adopt new tactics, and by the application of common sense methods overcome the selfish, sordid gang who have monopolized the country and the fulness thereof and place the people in possession of their own.

How is this to be done? By uniting the workers of the country in a grand co-operative scheme in which they shall work together in every branch of industry, virtually being their own employers and receiving the whole product of their labor. The country is ripe for such a movement, and I believe the coming convention of the American Railway Union will launch it. It is to be confined to no particular class of labor, but all who toil are to be admitted without regard to nationality, sex, color or previous condition of servitude. The primary work will be largely educational. Every problem relating to our social, economic, political and industrial life will be examined. Lecturers and organizers will take the field and enter upon a thorough canvass of every State of the Union. Some of the foremost men in the reform movement will head the crusade, and it is a foregone conclusion that it will grow more rapidly than any organization that has ever preceded it, and being founded on the intelligence of its membership, the growth will be healthy and substantial, and it will not be long until this movement will be one of the determining factors in shaping the policy and destiny of the Republic.

Industrial Co-operation the Basis of the Project.

Industrial co-operation as the basis of a higher type of civilization will be the principal object. It is impossible to enter into details so far in advance, but these will doubtless adjust themselves at the proper time. Upon fundamental, bedrock principles a round million of us are agreed. We shall unite all our energies to destroy the present capitalistic system and establish the co-operative commonwealth. Under the former, which is now in the last stages of "consumption," the country has been brought to the verge of ruin, and humanity has been degraded beyond the power of language to describe. To one whose sensibilities are not wholly dead a mere contemplation of the horror of our social life is sickening and shocking.

The time has come for social regeneration, and this is only possible through a new and world-wide change of system, and to inaugurate that change will be the purpose of the new movement to be launched soon in the great metropolis of the West. Soon after the work is under way it is proposed to begin active operations in some Western State. The State will be colonized by our people, the leaders will converge there, a full ticket will be nominated and we will undoubtedly have votes enough to secure complete possession and control of the State government. We will then establish the co-operative commonwealth and the State government will be in harmony with it. The laboring thousands of the country will be invited to the State, and will be given equal opportunities with all others to develop its resources and enjoy "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

There are several Western States in any one of which all the unemployed of the country could, under same conditions, not only provide for themselves, but attain a type of civilization compared with which the present would appear like cannibalism. From one State the new life will rapidly overlap boundary lines and permeate others, and thus the tide will sweep in all directions until the old barbaric system has been destroyed and the Republic is redeemed and disentrained.

EUGENE V. DEBS,  
President of the American Railway Union.

## CYCLIST KILLED BY A FAST TRAIN.

Father Sees His Son Run  
Down After Shouting  
a Vain Warning.

Monmouth Junction, N. J., April 16.—  
William Mahler and his fifteen-year-old son,  
Carroll, while bicycling, were run down at  
the Franklin Park crossing of the Penn-  
sylvania Railroad by an express train  
early this evening, and the young man was  
killed.

The father was able to jump from his  
wheel in time to save himself. Mr. Mahler  
lives in New York. With his son he  
started out early this morning to ride to  
Philadelphia. Both were hardened wheel-  
men, and they passed through New Brun-  
swick, five miles from the scene of the  
accident, about 3 o'clock this afternoon.  
It was their intention to stop at Trenton  
to-night.

The Trenton turnpike, on which they  
were riding, crosses the Pennsylvania  
tracks at an angle of forty-five degrees at  
Franklin Park. There is a short hill be-  
fore crossing the tracks. Each rider bent  
down in order to get a better purchase on  
the wheel. There is a good clear view at  
the crossing, and the west-bound express  
was approaching on the furthest of the  
four tracks. Just before reaching the cross-  
ing Mr. Mahler looked up and saw the  
train. His son was about fifteen yards  
ahead of him, and his head was away  
down.

"Look out, there, Carroll!" cried Mr.  
Mahler. "You can't beat that train across."  
The father noted quickly that the boy  
paid no attention to him. Carroll was  
upon the track within five seconds, and  
when Mr. Mahler tried to warn him a  
second time his voice failed him, and he  
dropped from his wheel exhausted, just  
as the pilot of the engine caught up the

front wheel of the bicycle and hurled the  
rider high into the air.

The engineer of No. 81 pulled his train  
up hard. He had not had time to blow  
the whistle more than once before he  
struck the bicycle. The engineer said the  
boy never lifted his eyes from the ground  
until he was within ten feet of the engine.

"I thought all the time," said the en-  
gineer, "that he would dismount as soon  
as he climbed the short hill to the track.  
It is almost impossible to believe that he  
did not see the train, and he could have  
had little hope of beating me over."

The body of the youth was taken aboard  
the train. It was not badly mangled, but  
the swift and terrific impact had made  
death instantaneous.

Mr. Mahler, weak with excitement and  
in pitiful agony of mind, accompanied the  
body to Monmouth Junction, where it was  
removed to a farm house to await the  
arrival of County Physician Long. As Dr.  
Long could not be found Mr. Mahler was  
unable to take the body to New York.

The father spent the night at a farm  
house, and his host would not awaken him  
his New York address could not be ascer-  
tained.

The railroad officials threw a cloak of  
mystery about the whole affair and re-  
fused to give any information. Mr. Mah-  
ler's story was obtained from those who  
heard him speak at the Monmouth Junction  
station.

## WALL STREET TOOK AWAY HIS RICHES.

Son of the Late Chancellor  
Williamson, of New Jer-  
sey, Is Penniless.

Frederick D. Williamson, who inherited  
\$200,000 at the death of his father, the  
late Chancellor Williamson, of New Jer-  
sey, is penniless.

Mr. Williamson has two brothers, Ben-  
jamin and Isaac, and three sisters. One  
of the latter is the wife of Major Rufus  
King, of Elizabeth, and another is mar-  
ried to ex-President Alexander, of the New  
York Life Insurance Company.

The Chancellor, who was eighty years old  
when he died, left an estate of one million  
dollars. The real estate was given to the  
girls, this amounting to \$400,000. The re-  
mainder, in cash and stocks and bonds,  
was bequeathed to the sons.

Frederick was a persistent speculator in  
Wall Street. He was unsuccessful at times,  
but only times. In 1893, owing to a slump  
in Chicago Gas stock, he lost about \$75,000.  
This, however, he subsequently regained  
by investing in railroad stocks. Prices of  
these fluctuated in value until 1896, after  
which time he lost almost steadily.

All this time Frederick still had \$60,000  
in the bank. That was the money he felt  
he could draw if the hour of need came.

That hour did come. It was when all his  
visible means had been exhausted in an  
effort to reimburse himself for his losses  
that he drew out the \$60,000 and took a  
final plunge. In less than two weeks every  
dollar of it was gone, and he was con-  
fronted with the fact that he had not a  
cent to his name.

In despair he went to his beautiful home  
in Elizabeth at No. 354 Union avenue.  
Mournfully he communicated the distress-  
ing news to his mother.

Continued on Second Page.

## DEAD MAN'S CURVE SAFE.

The New Gear for Rounding It at a Slow  
Pace Works Successfully at the  
First Trial.

The Metropolitan Street Railway made a  
trial yesterday, for the first time, of the  
new car with improved running gear to go  
around "Dead Man's Curve" with safety  
to human life.

The invention is the work of Gripman  
Kane. A large number of the officials  
made the trip on car No. 160, which has  
been constructed specially for the trial  
of the new apparatus. It seemed to work  
with entire satisfaction.

The car could not only be made to go  
slowly around the curves at Broadway  
and Fourteenth street, but was easily  
brought to a very slow pace and standstill  
at the sharpest part of the periphery.

There remains only one question now  
for the full application of the new prin-  
ciple, and that is the wear and tear on  
the cable.

Continued on Second Page.

## PLATT NDS AUTERBACH.

Declares That,  
Republican I  
nate

Tammany and the C.  
Chairman's Famous  
tal for Them i

The Senator Says Van Cott an  
pointed by President Mck  
Black Will Sign the C

I have not read Chairman Lauter-  
bach's speech. I should judge,  
though, that Republicans gener-  
ally desire to nominate a straight  
party ticket. That is my judgment  
of the situation.—SENATOR THOMAS  
C. PLATT, in a Talk Last Night in the  
Fifth Avenue Hotel Lobby.

Senator Platt made this reply at the  
Fifth Avenue Hotel last night when asked  
about Lauterbach's declaration for a  
straight party ticket this Fall in the May-  
oralty race. He came from Washington yester-  
day afternoon solely on private busi-  
ness, he said. He added, too, that no con-  
ferences were to be held before he returned  
to the Capital on Sunday afternoon.

Senator Platt was very genuine that  
President McKinley would distribute the  
offices to the satisfaction of the State and  
local organizations. In a talk about Na-  
tional, State and local matters he was  
asked what he thought of Cornelius Van  
Cott's chances of appointment as Postmas-  
ter, to succeed Charles W. Dayton.

"I believe that Mr. Van Cott will be  
appointed," he replied.

"What about the application of Ellis H.  
Roberts for sub-Treasurer?"

"I saw Secretary Gage this morning,"  
said Senator Platt, "and had a talk with  
him about the appointment. In my opinion  
Mr. Roberts will be named."

"Have you any comment to make on  
the Ralnes amendments?"

"None whatever."

"The Citizens' Union Republicans say  
the situation favors them?"

"The Citizens' Union Republicans are  
not Republicans."

"Will Mayor Strong's veto of the charter  
have any effect on its becoming a law?"

"None whatever. Governor Black is, I  
know, as much interested in the matter  
as the citizens of the greater city are. He  
will undoubtedly sign it."

Senator Platt was said, had come to  
New York on political business. He has  
received applications for about ten times  
the number of offices that there are to be  
distributed. According to his friends, he  
feels fairly certain of the appointment of  
Van Cott, Roberts and Croft, but is fear-  
ful that George R. Bidwell will not get  
the Port Collector's berth. It was said  
that no New York appointments would be  
made until May 1. All district appoint-  
ments will be made through the Congress-  
men.

Senator Platt will see Chairman Lauter-  
bach to-morrow about local matters. One  
prominent Republican said last night that  
it was the private opinion of influential  
machine men that "one or two people in  
town were talking entirely too much."

Charles W. Hackett, chairman of the  
State Committee, accompanied Senator  
Platt from Washington. Mr. Hackett has  
been South since March 1 in search of  
health. He said last night that he had  
found it in Thomsville, Ga., and Ashe-  
ville, N. C., where he remained until April  
1, when he joined Senator Platt at the Ar-  
lington Hotel, in Washington.

ELLSWORTH BILL READY.  
Assembly Committee Makes Some Changes  
in Secret and Will Report the  
Amended Measure To-day.

Albany, April 16.—The Assembly Com-  
mittee on Rules had a secret meeting this  
afternoon and agreed to report the Ells-  
worth Anti-Corruption bill, with amend-  
ments, to-morrow. The bill, as it was fixed  
up by the committee, amends the penalty  
clause by providing that for cartooning  
without consent of the one caricatured, a  
person must be sentenced to pay either a  
fine of \$1,000 or be sent to jail for a year.  
Ellsworth's bill originally made the pen-  
alty both fine and imprisonment.

Portraits or alleged portraits under the  
changed method may be printed of public  
officers or candidates without their con-  
sent, but the portraits must relate to the  
official duties of the person portrayed.

The amendment suggested by the Com-  
mittee on General Laws that malice must  
be shown in the portrait before the act is  
made a misdemeanor was not accepted by  
the Rules Committee. Senator Ells-  
worth agrees to the amendments, and will  
attempt to hurry the bill to passage. It  
must pass the Assembly and go to the  
Senate for concurrence.

BULLDOG HAD HIS REVENGE.  
Broke His Chain and Bit a Man Who Had  
Plagued Him.

Custard, Dicts, who keeps a saloon at  
One Hundred and Fifty-third street and  
Eighty avenue, owns a big brindled bul-  
dog named "Pete." The dog hates Patrick  
Martin, a stableman, because Martin has  
been plaguing him. Martin went into the  
restaurant in the rear of the saloon, yester-  
day, and ordered a sandwich. The dog,  
which was tied, made a leap at Martin.  
The chain broke and the dog sank his teeth  
in Martin's left leg. Martin shrieked with  
pain, but the dog held on.

Martin kicked and shouted for help. The  
proprietor of the saloon and some other  
men finally beat the dog off. Martin's leg  
was badly lacerated and he was taken to  
Manhattan Hospital. Martin is employed  
by James Flanagan, at One Hundred and  
Fifty-second street and Eighth avenue.

Mr. Hewitt  
Albany, April  
of New York  
long letter  
Weinman-P  
able over  
with a

the speech as one of the cleverest things  
Mr. Lauterbach has ever done to strength-  
en the hold of Tammany Hall on the May-  
orality situation.

The Citizens' Union politicians were both  
amused and encouraged by what some of  
them called "Lauterbach's bad break."

"To my mind," said John C. Clark, secre-  
tary of the Committee of Two Hundred and  
Fifty, "Mr. Lauterbach's statement is  
admission that the Citizens' Union will  
one of the two strongest organiza-  
tions in the field this Fall; that ours is  
the same time, I do not  
Lauterbach voiced the senti-  
mentality of his own organ-  
ization, and I assume the speech was  
rally the machine around  
the rank and file were  
know of three men  
on Organization who  
his straight ticket."

Well, we'll welcome Mr. Lauter-  
bach and his followers to the ranks  
of reformers, soreheads, cranks and  
blankety Union Leaguers, and also  
as members of the Citizens' Union.  
Mr. Lauterbach, after this speech,  
is right in line of promotion.—FROM  
AN INTERVIEW WITH WILLIAM  
BROOKFIELD, LEADER OF THE  
ANTI-PLATT ORGANIZATION.

In his now famous speech he achieved  
four things: He made the Tammany  
Tiger smile, caused conservative machine  
men to shudder, put courage into the hearts  
of the Citizens' Union managers, and won  
for the sentiments which he expressed the  
approval of such Platt men as Amasa  
Thornton and "Lightning Jim" Stewart.  
In general, the speech was criticized as

Machine Men Delighted.  
I have great respect for Mr. Lau-  
terbach's ability. He is a first-class  
lawyer and a fine man, but there  
is a degree of political sagacity  
which he hasn't yet reached. Hide-  
bound machine men are delighted  
with the sentiments which the  
county chairman so frankly ex-  
pressed. They see nothing to hope  
for in the coming campaign, and,  
with few exceptions, concede the  
election of a Tammany Mayor.  
FROM AN INTERVIEW WITH  
JOHN J. JEROME, PRESI-  
DENT OF THE BOARD OF AT-  
TORMEN.

JUST LIKE LAUTERBACH.  
That was exactly like Lauterbach.  
His speech was an argument in favor  
of non-partisanship in municipal af-  
fairs. It will cause all people to  
favor decent government. If the  
Republican county chairman's ideas  
were to be carried out it would make  
a plain issue between the men who  
endorse the principles of the Citi-  
zens' Union and the spoilsman-be-  
trayed decency and corruption.—  
JAMES C. CARTER, in an inter-  
view.

## FAIR, COOL WEATHER FOR EASTER, PREDICTS MOORE.

To the Editor of the Journal:  
Unsettled weather will prevail for New York City and the State of New York during Saturday morn-  
ing, but it will probably clear, and fair, cool weather is indicated for Sunday. There is no storm in sight  
to-night and the prospects are for good weather all over the country for a day or two.

Washington, April 16.  
WILLIS L. MOORE,  
Chief of the Weather Bureau.